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Candid Cameras with Carrying Cases, Ukuleles (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours.

SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with starting order postage paid by us. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. H-27, Tyrone, Pa.

PREMIUMS - CASH

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OUR

56th

YEAR

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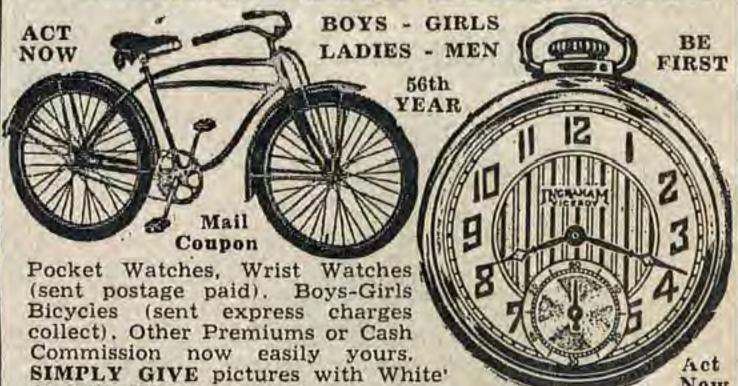
GIVEN-GIVEN GIVEN-GIVEN

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Premiums - Cash Commission



Now CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with starting order postage paid by us. Write or mail coupon today. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. M-27, Tyrone, Pa.

PREMIUMS - GIVEN - CASH



15" in height, Complete School Boxes, 3 Pc. Pen & Pencil Sets (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Write or mail coupon today. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. N-27, Tyrone, Pa.

GIVEN - Premiums - Cash



MAIL COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. A-27, Tyrone, Pa. Date Gentlemen:-Please send me on trial 13 colorful art pictures with 13 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

Name		Age
St		Box
Town	Zone No	State
Print LAST		

Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW

CUEEN WOOD CHIEF



OUR STORY REALLY BEGINS ON THE NIGHT
JERI ADAMS MADE HER SENSATIONAL
DEBUT BEFORE THE TELEVISION CAMERAS
-- A NIGHT THAT GAVE NO HINT OF
IMPENDING TERROR!



TO DANNY'S SURPRISE, JERI REVEALED NOTHING BUT A PROSAIC, UNEVENTFUL PAST -- EVEN HER ANCESTORS WERE COMPLETELY URDINARY PEOPLE --





"YOU ASKED FOR IT -- SO HERE IT IS! ACTUALLY, YOU MIGHT SAY MY LIFE STORY BEGAN CENTURIES AGO, IN THE FOR BIDDEN JUNGLES OF HAIT!! FAR FROM CIVILIZATION, THERE LIVED A WILD TRIBE OF VOODOO WORSHIPPERS, RULED BY A MYSTERIOUS WHITE QUEEN!"



FORBIDDEN WORLDS, published bi-monthly and copyright, 1951, by Preferred Publications, Inc., 8 Lord Street, Buffalo, New York. Editorial offices, 45 West 45 St., New York 19, N. Y. Richard E. Hughes, Editor; Frederick H. Iger, Business Manager. Subscription (12 issues), \$1.20; single copies, \$0.10; foreign postage extra. All characters are fictitious and use of any real names is coincidental. For advertising information, address American Comics Group, 45 West 45 Street, New York 19, N. Y. Application for entry as second class matter pending at the Post Office at Buffalo, New York. No. 4. January-February, 1951-1952.

Printed in U.S.A.

CVERY GENERATION SAW A NEW QUEEN, THE DAUGHTER OF THE OLD, AND EACH BORE THE CRESCENT-SHAPED MARK OF NAFARIS ON HER SHOULDER! UNDER THEIR WISE AND GENTLE RULE, THE TRIBE GREW POWER-FUL AND PROSPEROUS -- UNTIL ONE DAY...



















... SO JERI'S STORY WAS PRINTED -- LAUGHED AT -- AND THUS BEGAN A CHAIN OF EVENTS SO LADEN WITH HORROR AS TO CHILL THE VERY IMAGINATION!

HA! WHAT SOME PEOPLE
WON'T DO FOR PUBLICITY
I'LL BET THIS ADAMS
GIRL'S NEVER BEEN
SOUTH OF CONEY
ISLAND!

ONCERNO
ONCE

A PEW DAYS LATER -- A SWIFT, SLEEK PASSENGER PLANE, HIGH ABOVE THE DARK JUNGLES OF HAITI, SPUTTERS, PLUMMETS EARTHWARD--



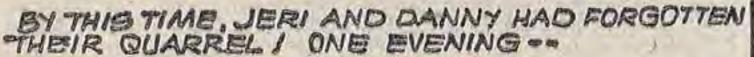
OVERCOMING THEIR SUPERSTITIOUS FEAR OF THE WRECKED PLANE, THE NATIVES BEGAN LOOTING IT OF ITS PRECIOUS CARGO! SUDDENLY--

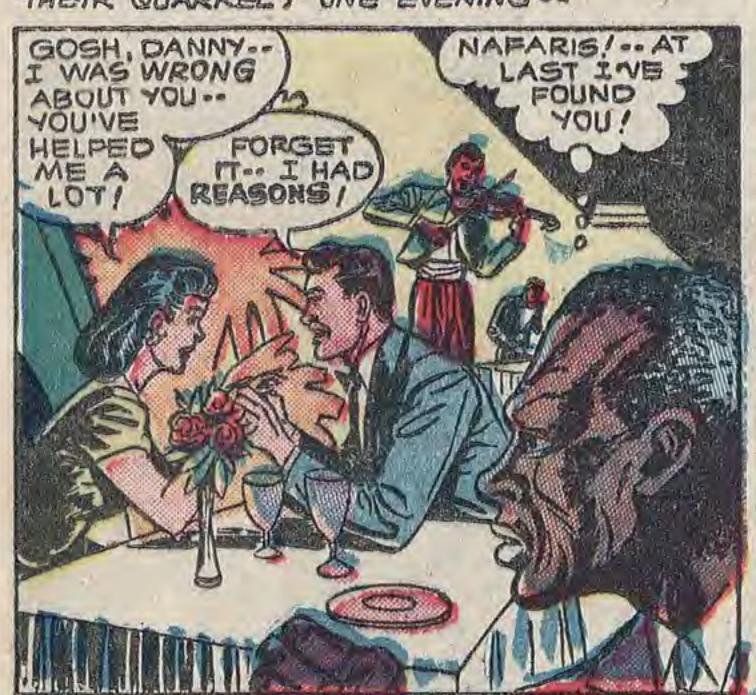








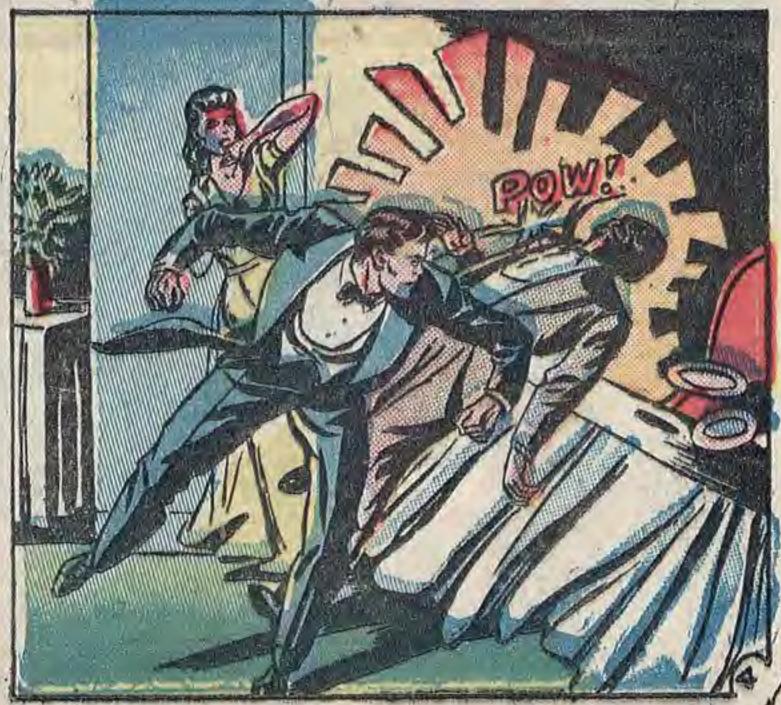


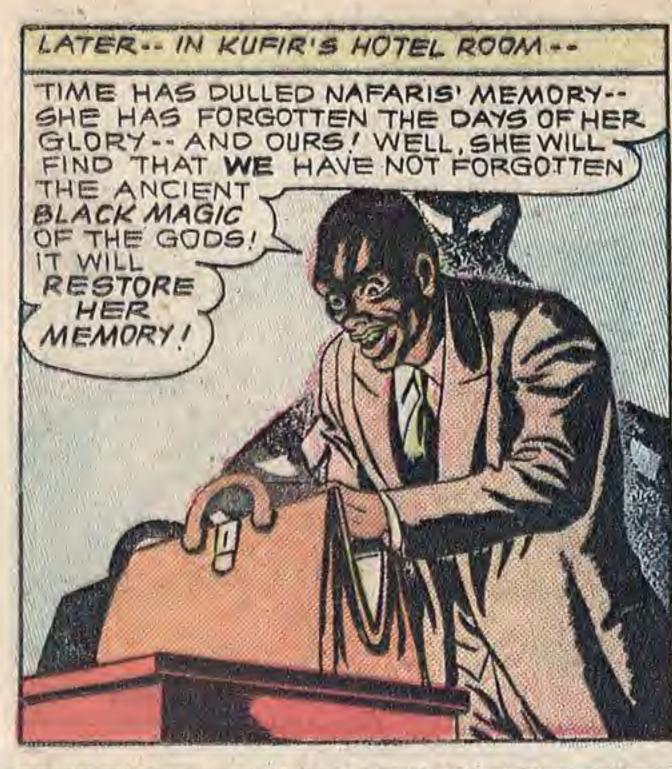






JUKE TURNED OUT TO BE DEADLY SERIOUS --





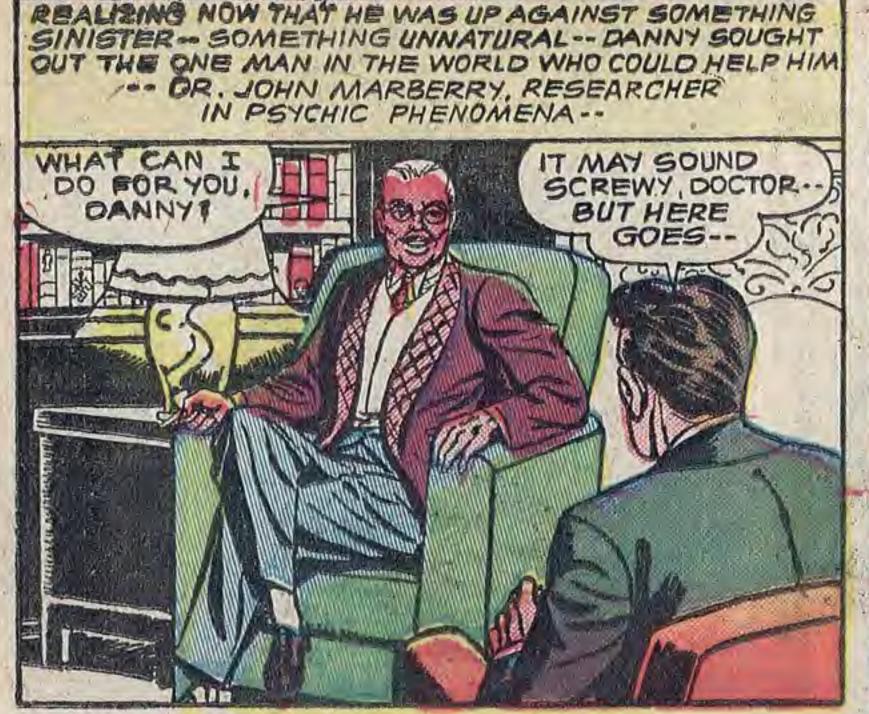


















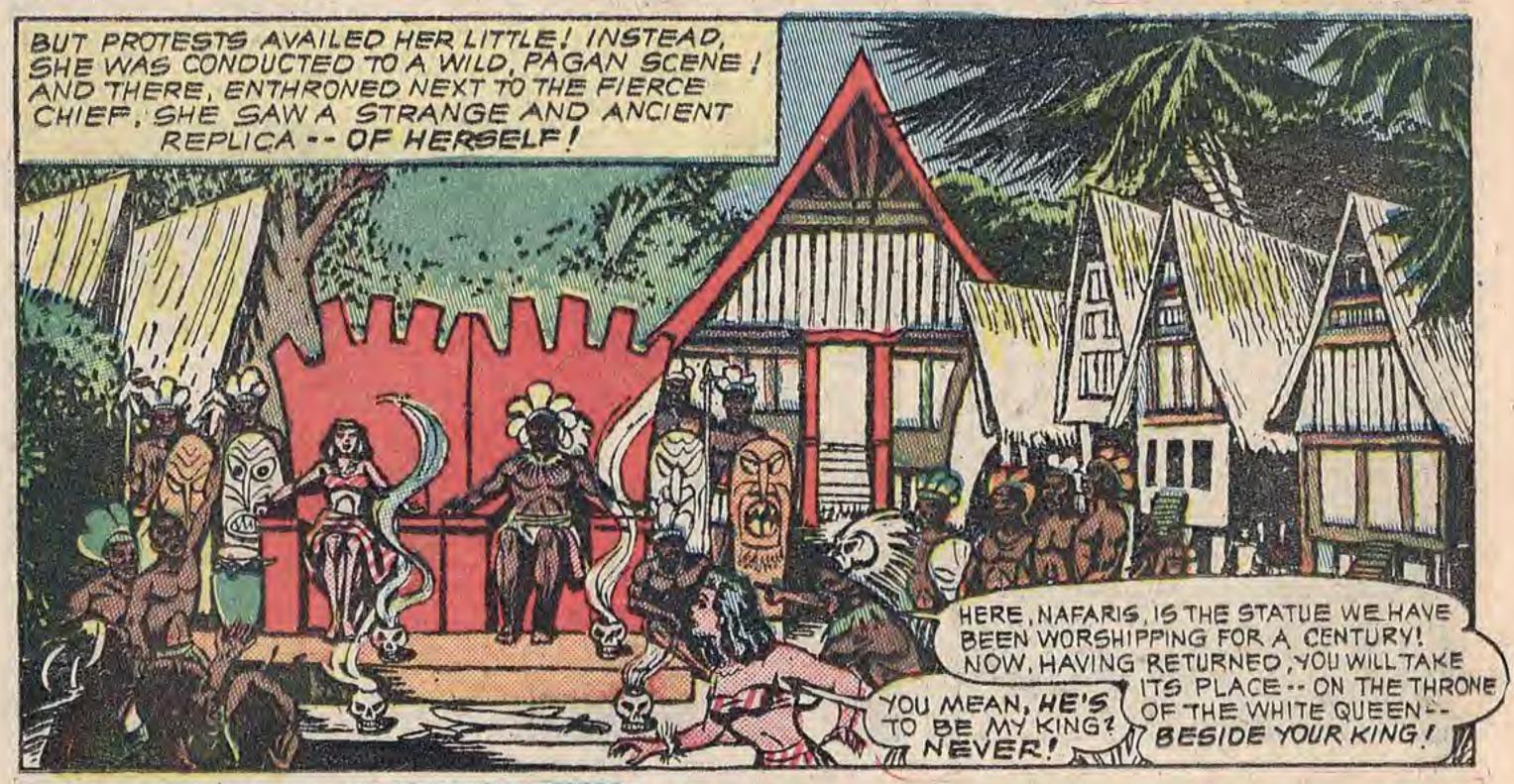














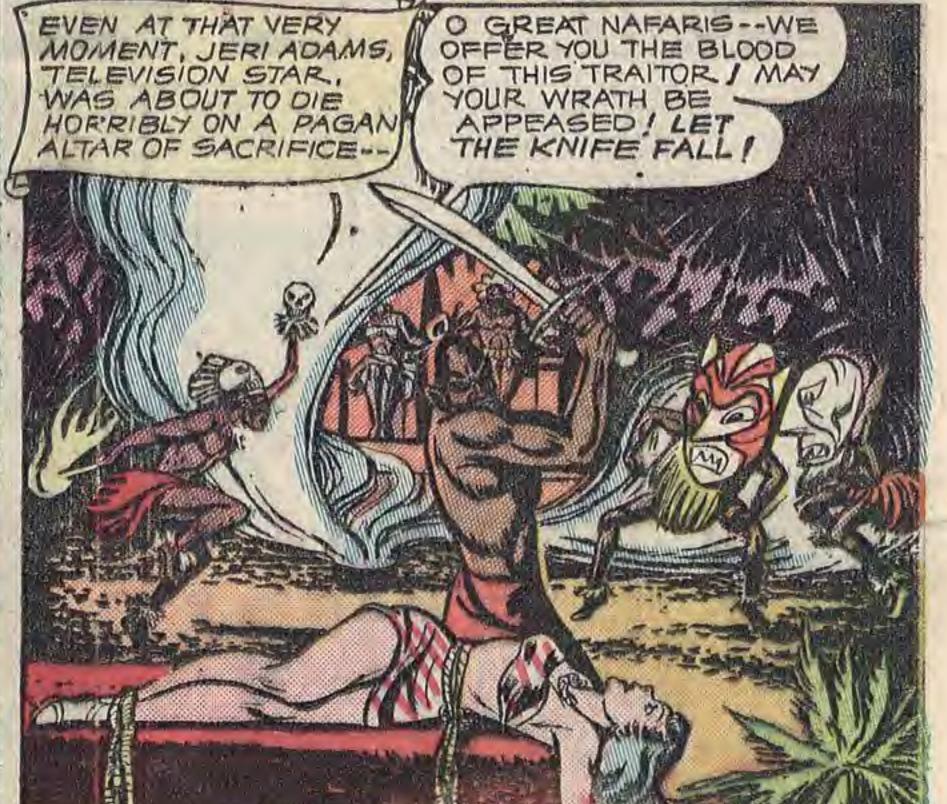




JUNGLE DRUMS! -- THE MOST TERRIFYING SOUND EVER HEARD BY HUMAN EARS! OR. MARBERRY'S FACE WHITENED AS HE LISTENED TO THEIR HIDEOUS MESSAGE --







COUNTED ON AMERICAN COURAGE AND ENDURANCE! EVEN AS THE GREAT SWORD FELL --



WHILE THE DOCTOR HELD THE ENRAGED TRIBESMEN AT BAY, DANNY GUT JERI FREE! NOW BUT ONE



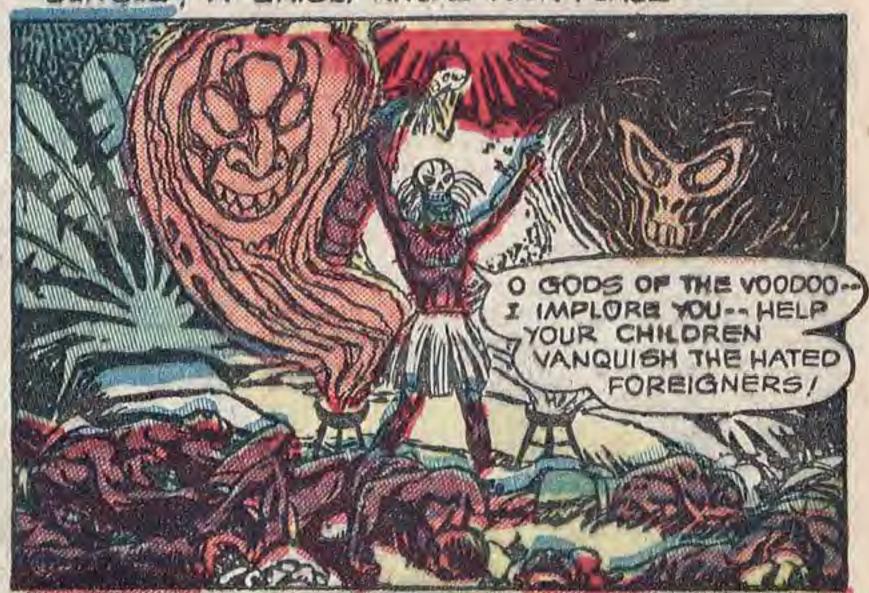
FROM TERROR WERE IN DANGER OF BEING SUR-ROUNDED BY THEIR VICIOUS PURSUERS-





THE FOOLS GLOAT, LITTLE BUT THEMP REALIZING THEIR VICTORY OPTIMISM WOULD HAVE IS BUT A TEMPORARY. ONE / WE SHALL SEE BEEN SHORT-WHAT THEIR FIRE -LIVED HAD SPITTING WEAPONS THEY BUT CAN DO AGAINST THE KNOWN OF INVINCIBLE POWER THE AWFUL T OF VOODOO! PLAN BEING LAID IN A NEARBY CLEARING ..

OF THE GLAIN TRIBESMEN! THERE, IN THE BILENT



RISE, RISE, CHILDREN
OF THE DARKNESS!
YOUR HOUR OF
VENGEANCE IS
AT HAND!

- THE IMPOSSIBLE! SLOWLY, THE DEAD MEN STIRRED

INED THEIR FEET, STARING WITH SIGHTLING EYES ..

MITING THE COMMAND OF THEIR MASTER I ZOMBIES

FYING PROCESSION MOVED THROUGH THE JUNGLE ON THEIR UNSPEAKABLE ERRAND -- A LEGION OF THE LIVING DEAD!



















WHAT MAN, HOWEVER BRAVE, CAN HOPE TO WITHSTAND AN ONSLAUGHT OF SUPERSTRONG ZOMBIES 2 IT SEEMED THAT DANNY HAD SACRIFICED HIS LIFE IN VAINT-TOO LATE!



AND EVEN AS THE DOLL'S HEART IS PIERCED --DEATH CLAIMS ITS HUMAN COUNTERPART!



UNCONTROLLED -- THE ZOMBIES



THUS ONCE AGAIN DID CHILLED
MAN PROVE HIS SUPERIORITY
OVER THE EVIL OF A DEAD PAST!
... SOME DAYS LATER, WE
FIND OUR HEROINE BACK IN
THE TELEVISION LIMELIGHT ---







AH, BUT THIS IS A DIFFERENT

KIND OF STORY -- AND I





JOAN'S EYES WERE bitter with self-reproach. What a fool she'd been to quarrel with her husband on a night of storm and shipwreck! Surely only a woman bereft of her senses would seek the loneliness of a gale-lashed beach when the cottages on the bluff blazed with so much light and warmth! Gathering up her skirts, she started back across the sandbar.

She was wading through the backswell which surged in angry ripples between the bar and the beach when a tell figure loomed out of the spray. The figure did not advance to meet Joan, but stood as though waiting for her to join him at the edge of the beach, his right arm upraised.

"Donald!" Joan cried, and plunged on recklessly, not caring how deeply her feet sank in the treacherous sand, her body suddenly buoyant with an eagerpess she could not conceal. But it was not her husband who stood waiting for her at the edge of the rising tide. The man was heavily bearded and hollow-eyed, and a soaring fire of driftwood blazed at his back, bringing the harsh cruelty of his features into sharp relief.

In his right arm the stranger held a struck the coil of rope, and as Joan turned in wild a hiss. terror, he flung a long curving strand from the straight at her, his laughter ringing out fire. The in brutal exultation above the roar of redly, dw the sea. The rope whipped around Joan's ing the fig waist and tightened in swift, relentless. A moment of the coils. She struggled desperately, but the bar felt herself being dragged forward, her clinging feet slipping out from under her, her as he get breath coming in choking gasps. And e- hair.

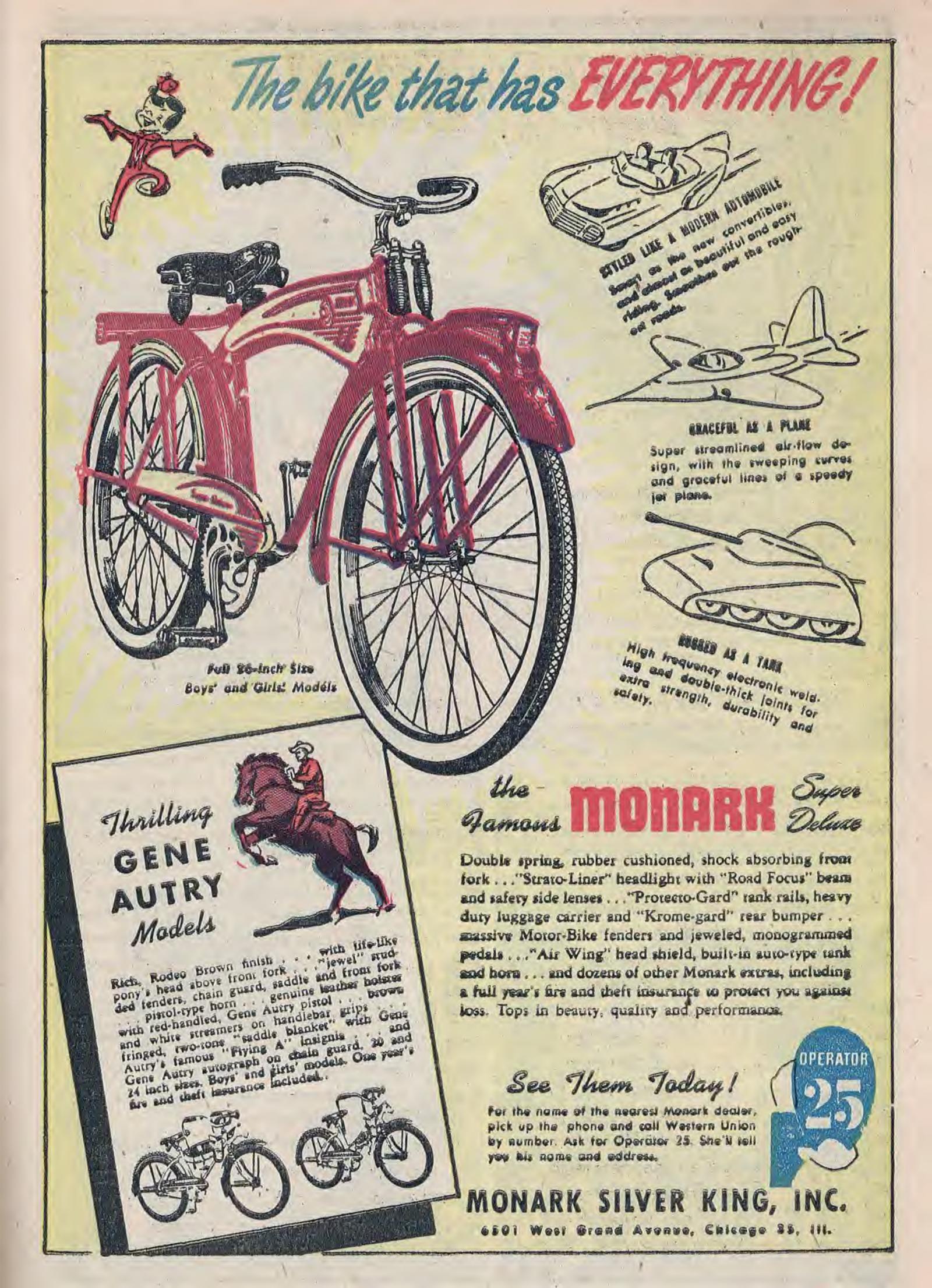
ven as the tall figure drew her toward the beach, the flesh of his face seemed to wither and fall away, until Jose found herself looking for one awful instant into the eyes of a grinning skull!

Then Joan heard another voice screaming in the night. "It's the Devil-documed Sendmen! Fight it...or you'll be destroyed!" She saw her husband then, standing on the tip of the breakwater, a wild entreaty in his stare. Pulling back, she straightened as she faced the ghastly apparition.

"I know you for what you are!" she cried, her voice rising in sudden, sharp defiance. "Your rope is sand and you are a wrecker of ships, a stealer of cargoes! Long ago you built fixes on this beach to lure mariners to their doom! For your crimes you were condemned to be chained to the bar...condemned to coil a cable of sand ever-lastingly! A cable that can never bold!"

There was a sudden, furious swirling at Joan's waist. Looking down, she saw a weaving spiral of sand slipping downward from her waist into the shining black tide. When the sand rope struck the water, it vanished with a hiss. A shriek of baffled rage came from the gaunt apparition before the fire. The next instant the fire flamed redly, dwindled and was gone, carrying the figure with it.

A moment later Joan had crossed the bar to the breakwater and was clinging to her husband and sobbing as he gently stroked her sea-drenched hair.













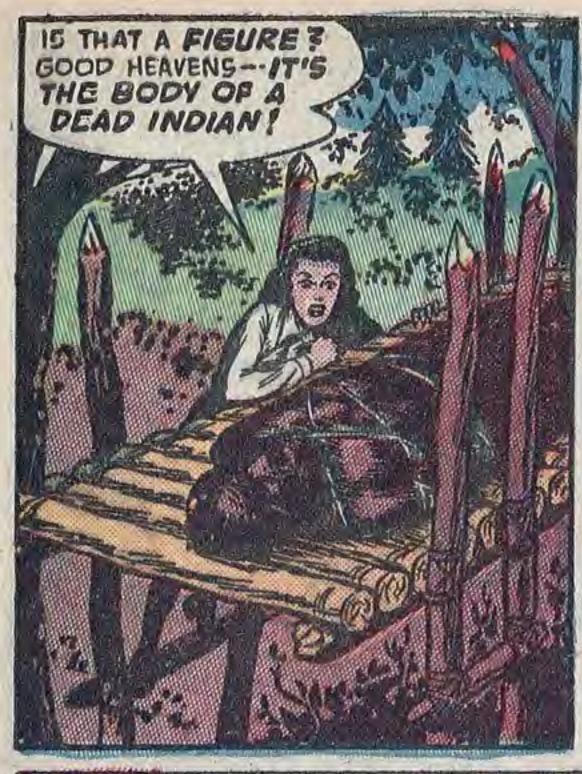














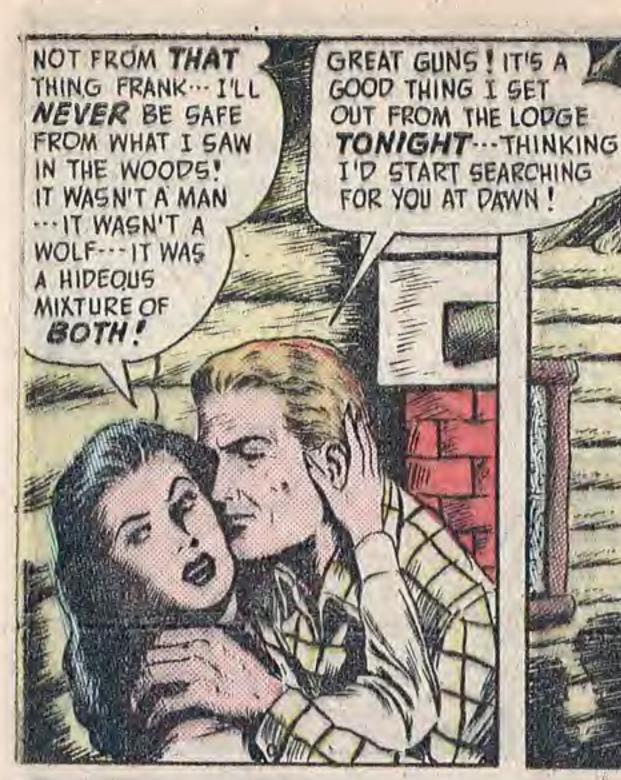


























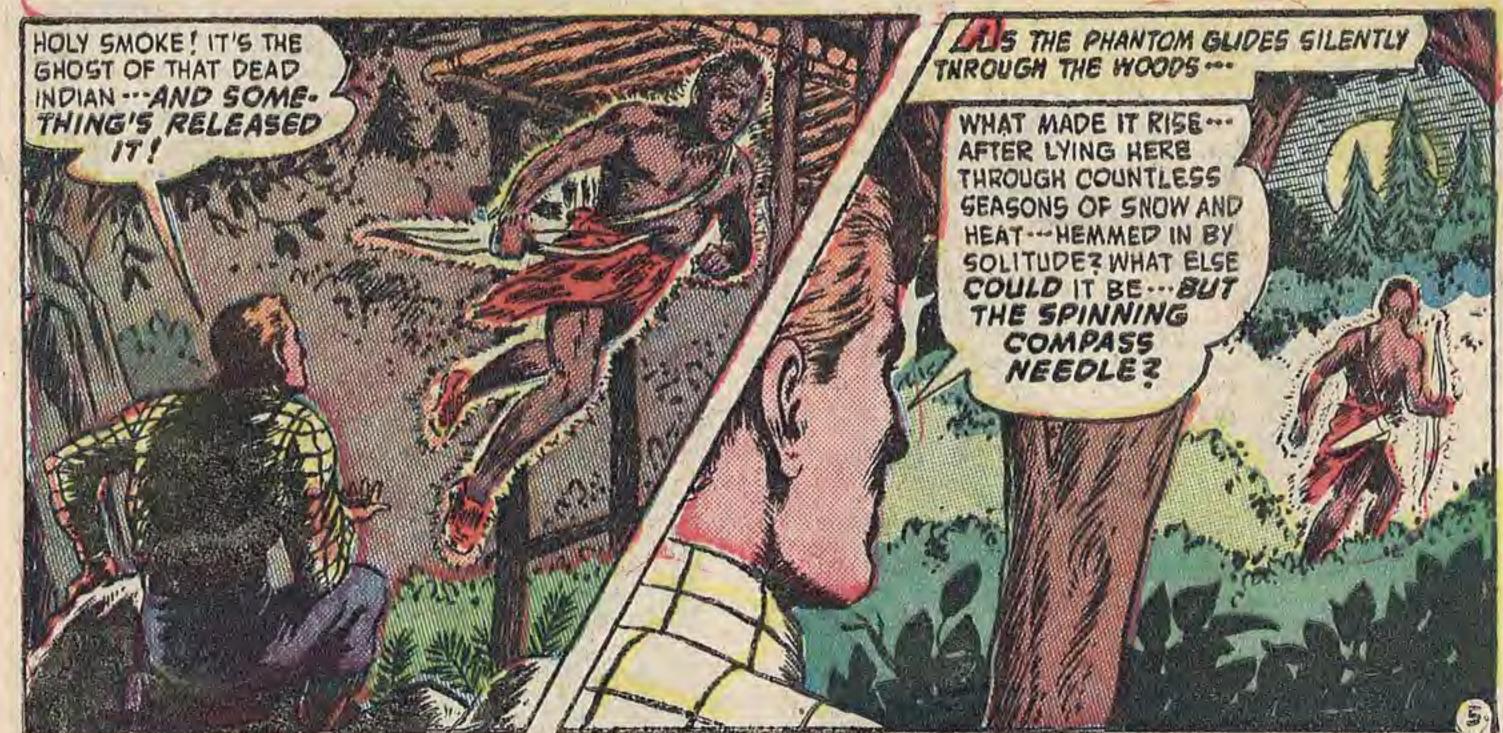


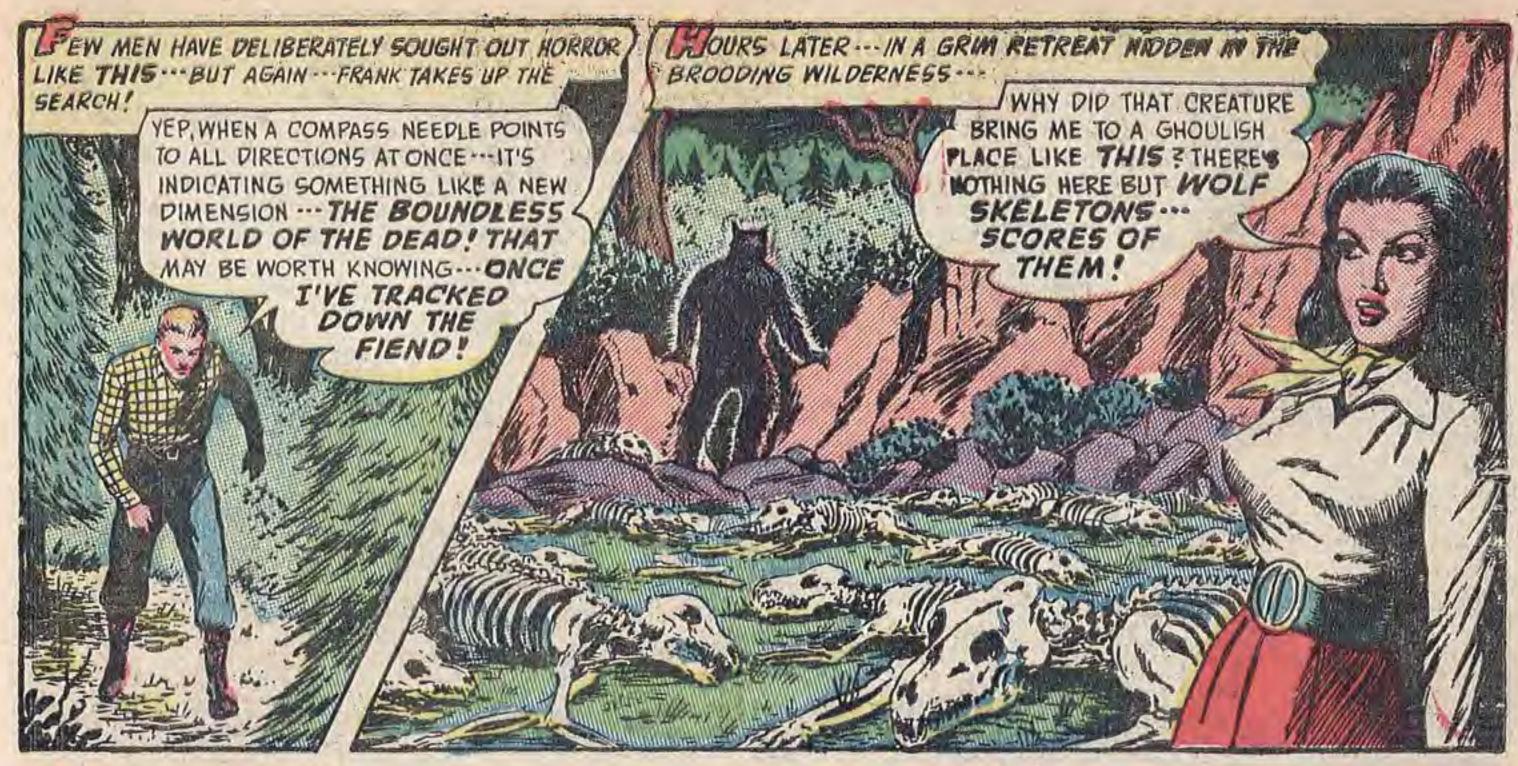










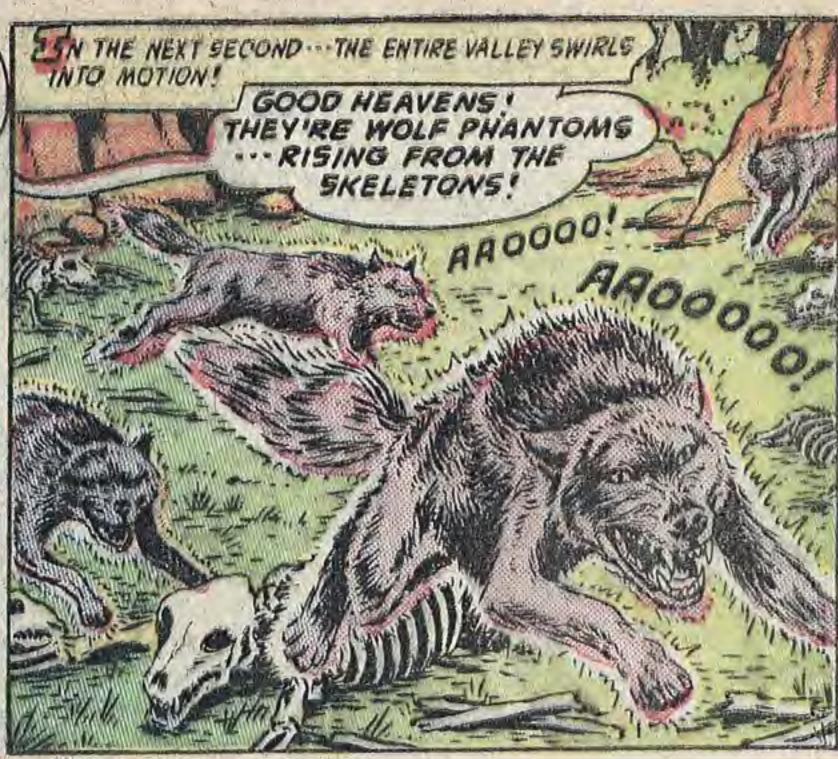


















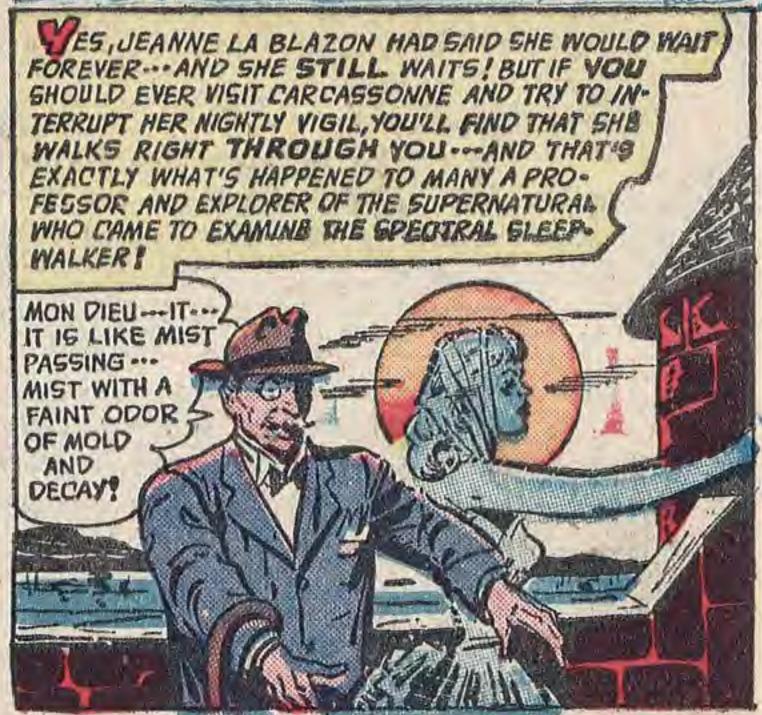












Prom EDITORATION

P. / O. F. W.

An advertising slogan...a mystical incantation? No...just the initials of the fastest-growing club in the entire world... the organization known as "Loyel Fens O/ FORBIDDEN WORLDS"!

Yes, with each issue, tens of thousands of enthusiastic new members join the club that's singing the praises of 'Porbiddes Worlds'..., America's magnificent new magazine of the supernatural. And issue No. 4 is just for you! You, our loyal readers, have written countless letters selling us the kind of spooky, spine-chilling stories you want us to print...and this issue gives you fust what you've asked for

For example, many have requested a tale of fiendish voodoo witchcraft...and "A Queen for the Voodoo Chief" is exactly that. Others have begged us for a blood-curdling story of a terrifying monster...and you're suse so get your fill of fear in "Fiend is Fur". Then, for those of you who gloat shiveringly ever adventures into the forbiddes seals of the liv-

ing dead, there's 'Whirlpool of Death'...
while those who crave an eeric setting that's literally out-of-this-world will be more than delighted with 'The Doom of the Mooslings', surely the weirdest story of this or any year. And last but not least, there's 'House of Horror'...a ghoulish tale that was written by two members of L. F. / O. F. W. who dared to explore a forbidden world of their own!

But as exciting and suspenseful as this issue of "Forbidden Worlds" is, we can promise that each succeeding issue will bring you even more spins-tingling chills, hair-taising thrills and shaddery gaspel So, until the new shocking issue comes around, why not form a FORBIDDEN WORLDS CLUB in your neighborhood? And don't forget to write and let us know what you want to see in future issues. Just address your letters to The Editor, Porbidden Worlds, 45, West, 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y. Here's what some other members of L. F. / O. F. W. have written us recently:

"Dear Editors

Woul What a magazinel It's the best of its kindi Congratulational I especially enjoyed the story, 'Love of a Vampire'. It combined heart-warming love with fingernall-chewing suspense. And let's hear more of Marzo', the Demon of Destruction. It was such a terrifying tale. And the illustrations were, as you might put it, 'est of this world'! But are we readers going to have the same trouble with you as we did with 'Advances late The Unknown'? Why, oh, why can't you publish this magazine every month, too?

-Melese Weiss, Manasquan, N. J."

p. s....i'm overjoyedt 52 whole pageat Keep up the good world"

Dear Editorr

The stories in 'Forbidden Worlds' are fascinating... because they give me
the erceps! My favorite ones are those that are true... like 'True Witches of
History' and 'The Boy Who Talked Wish Spirits'. All I can say is that your
atories are suped

= Josephine Bligas, Pacaima, Calif."

"Dear Editor:-

"Forbidden Worlds' is a spine-tingling magazine. It has thrills, chills, and all the things that accompany a really good magazine. 'Forbidden Worlds' is wonderful competition to your already great magazine, 'Adventures Into The Unknown'!

-Ken Jargowsky, Woodbine, N. J."

Don't YOU miss "Adventures Into The Unknown"







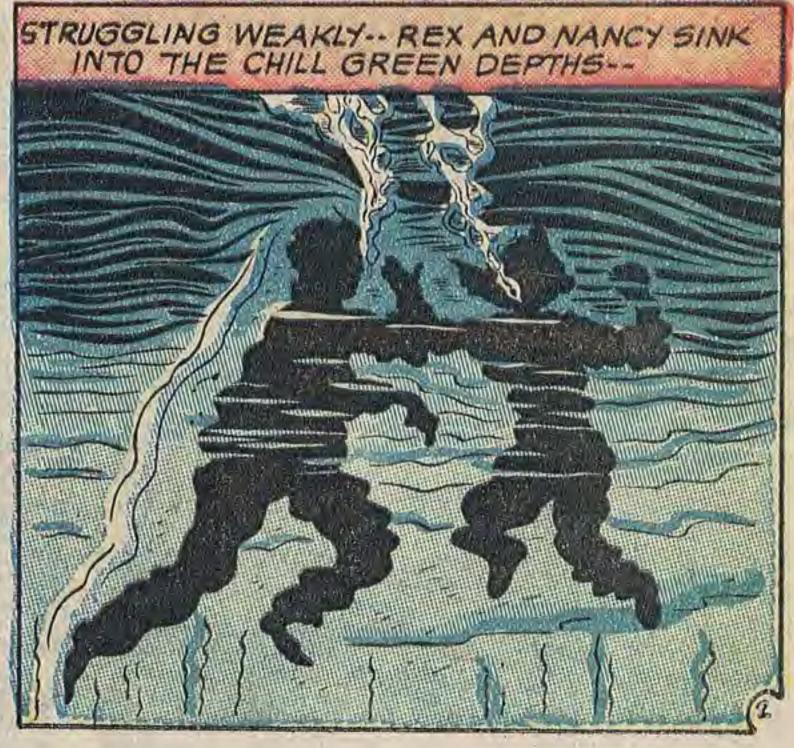






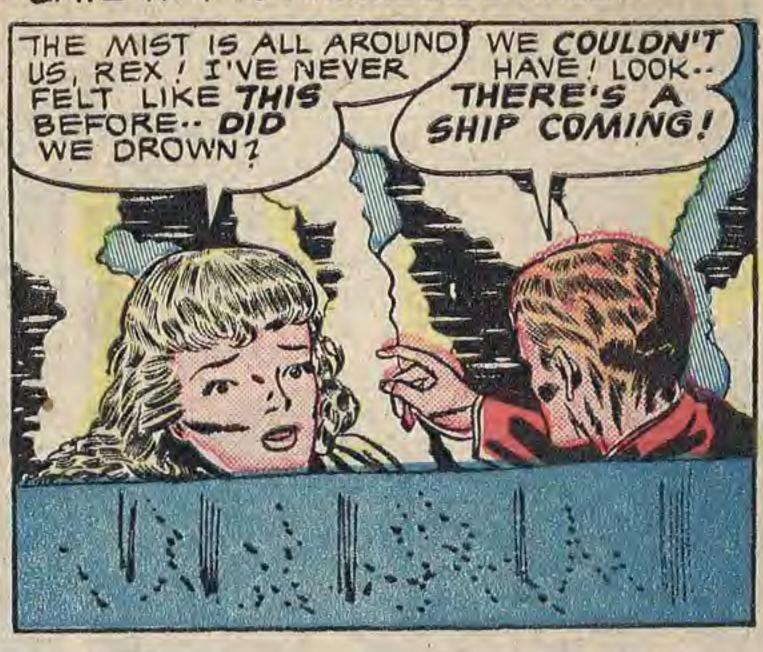


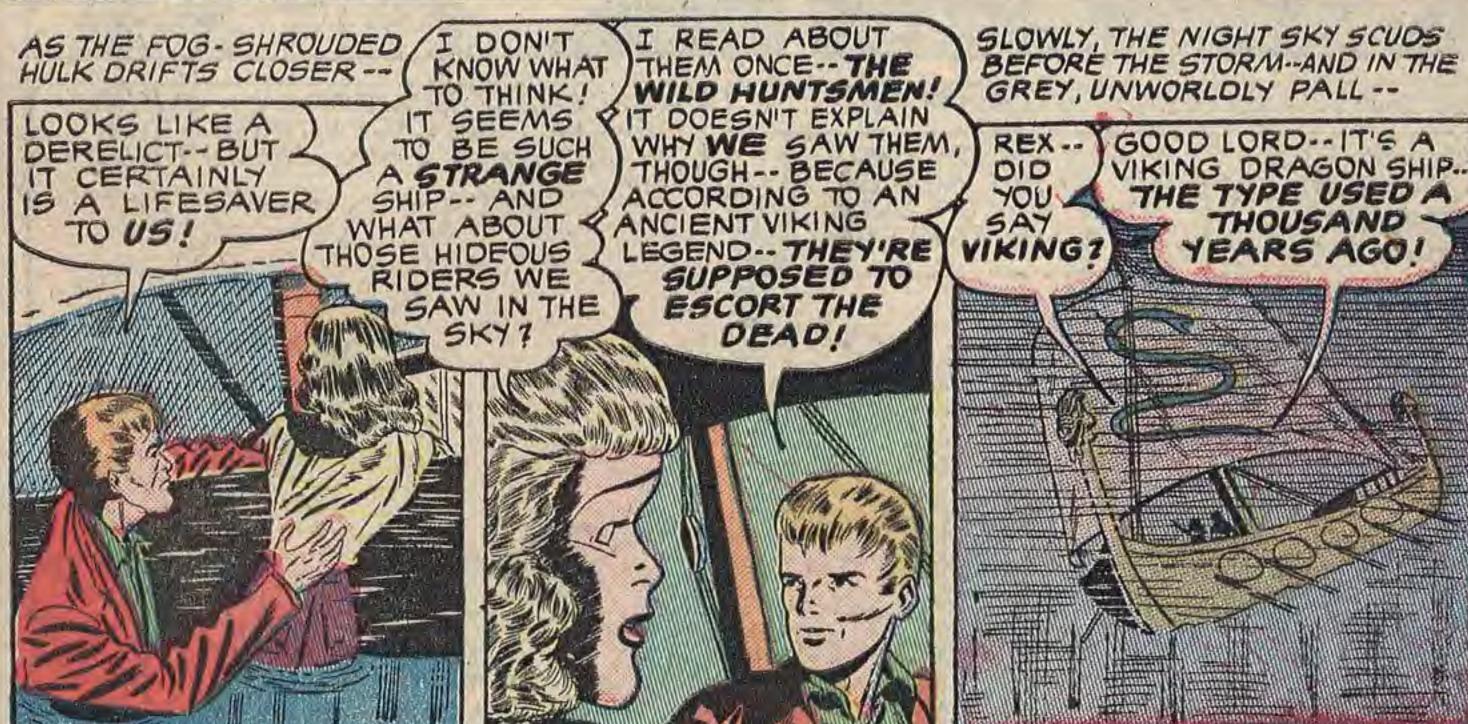




THEN WITH THEIR LUNGS BURSTING IN A
FINAL STRUGGLE -- THE DROWNING PAIR
ARE SWEPT INTO A HISSING VORTEX -A CLAMMY WHIRLPOOL MIDWAY
BETWEEN SEA AND AIR!

SECONDS OR CENTURIES MAY HAVE PASSED BEFORE THE EDDYING CLUTCH OF THE SEA GAVE WAY TO AN ENDLESS HAZE --



































MURDERERS -- WIZARDS -- TRAITORS -NONE OF THEM COULD BE BURIED IN HALLOWED VIKING GOIL! THEIR BODIES WERE
PLACED IN DRAGON SHIPS AND SET
ADRIFT -- MOVED BY UNFELT WINDS AND
UNSEEN CURRENTS -- UNTIL THEY REACHED
THE UNCHARTED REALM YOU
HAVE TRESSPASSED
UPON!

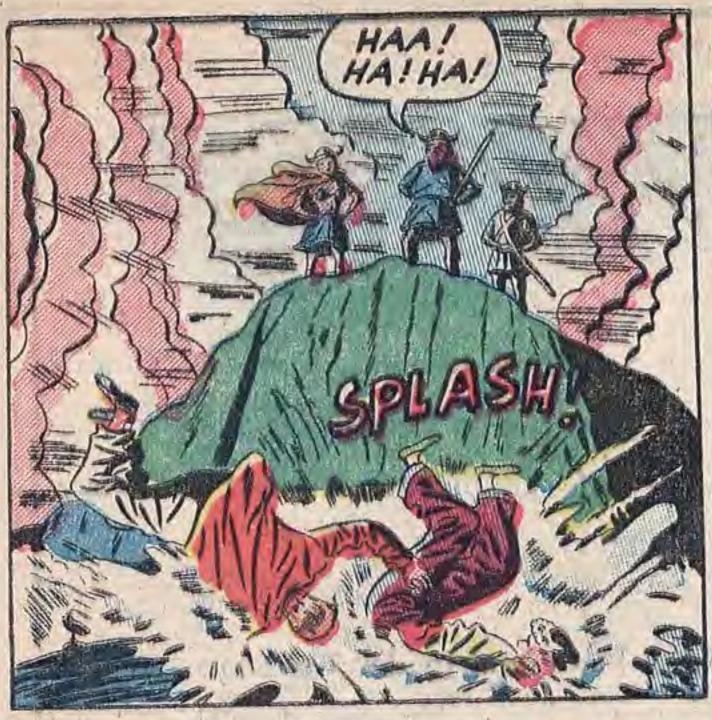


THEN -- AS IF THE GHOSTLY SEA WAS THE LAIR OF A MONSTER ROARING FOR PREY --

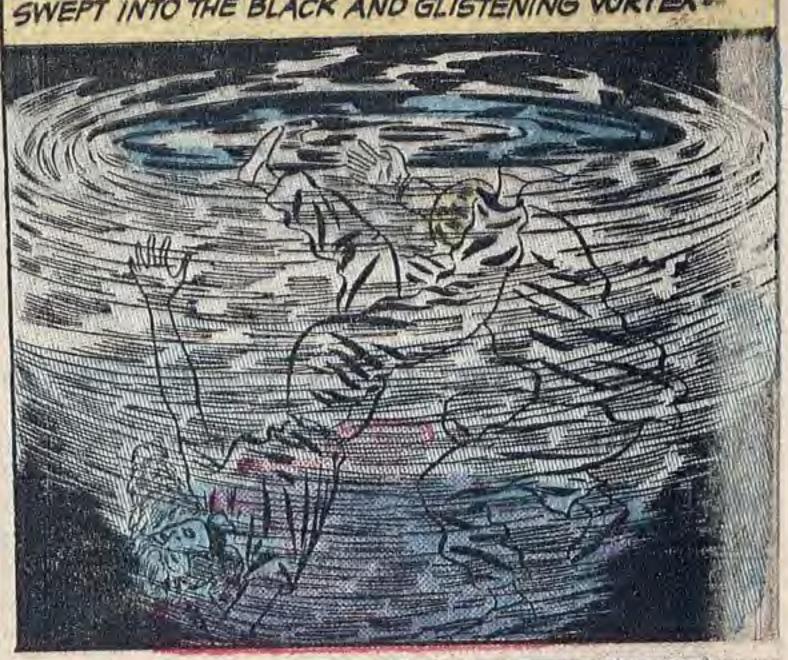














SUDDENLY -- A FLOOD OF LIGHT LIKE



OF COURSE, THERE AREN'T ANY WHITLPOOLS IN THESE WATERS -- BUT LOSING AND
REGAINING CONSCIOUSNESS OFTEN PRODUCES A SPINNING IMAGE TO A
DROWNING PERSON! I DIDN'T THINK
YOU TWO WOULD SQUEAK THROUGH -- BUT
WE MANAGED

HOUR'S HARD THING TO A MIRA WORK WITH A BYLL EVER EXPERIENT WE MUST HAVE BEEN HOW'D YOU HAPPEN TO FIND US?



YOU CAN THANK THE STORM FOR THAT! THE WAVES RIPPED UP THE BEACH AND UNCOVERED SOME KIND OF OLD VESSEL -- SWEEPING IT SEAWARD! WE WERE TRYING TO FIND IT WHEN WE SPOTTED YOUR BOAT SINKING.





RAHAM WAS SURE that he had seen the last of his enemy! He stood staring at the bubbling quicksand, his breath coming in choking gasps, his face a rage-convulsed mask.

had struggled furiously with young Evans, forcing him back into the bog. The quicksand had carried him down, and a deep hush had descended on the forest.

was dead in the bog. Evans never rise from the clinging would sense! The arm was as dead as the rest of Evans! How could Graham doubt it? So what did it matter that Evans seemed to be shaking his fist in undying hatred at the man who had robbed him of his life?

Graham turned and went stumbling back to his car through the dense undergrowth, driven by a sense of terror that made no sense at all. Surely he was in no danger! No one had seen him grappling with Evans. The bog was miles from the nearest farmhouse and if he kept his head and

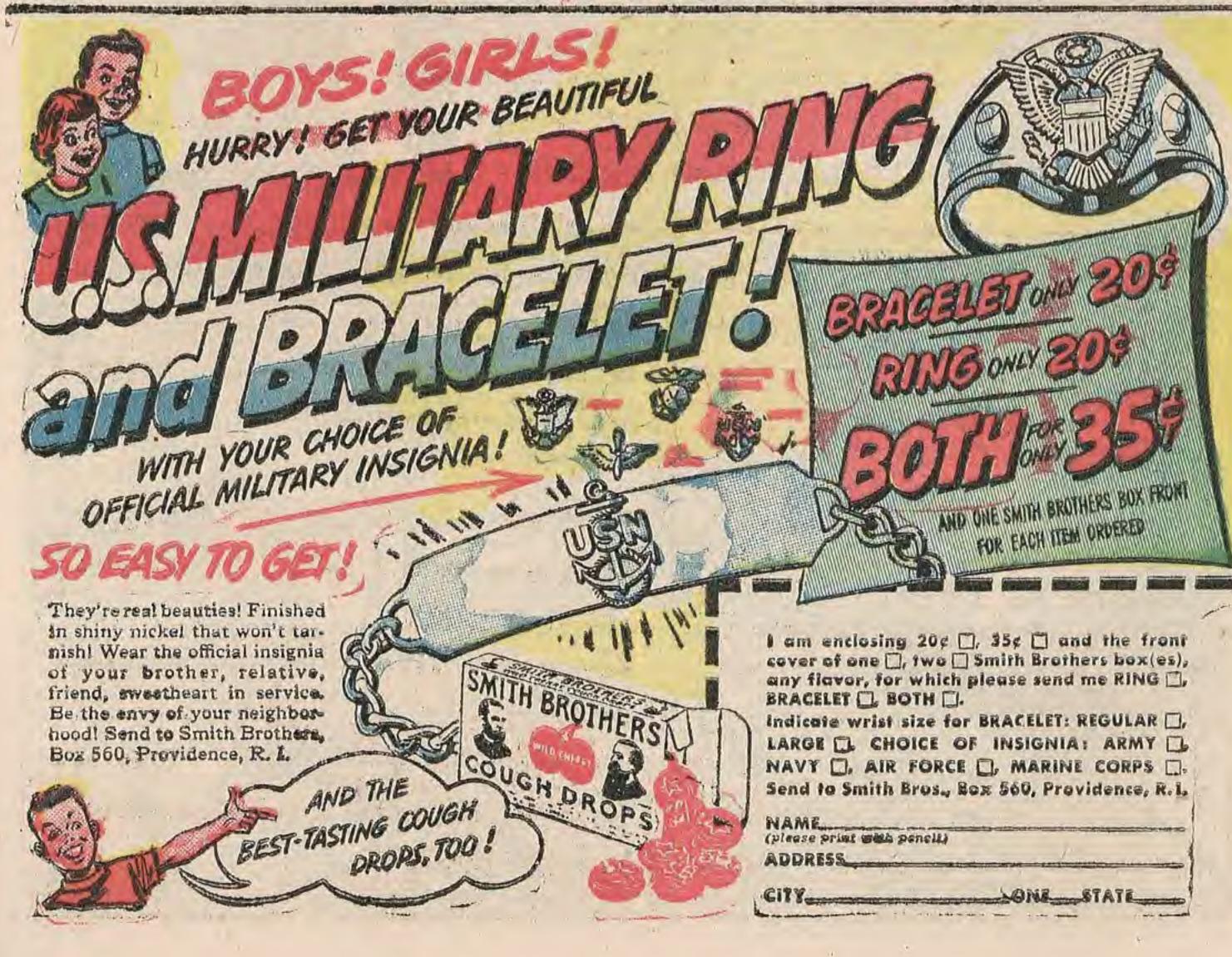
drove swiftly away, the finger of suspicion would never point at him. The finger of suspicion! What a crazy thought!

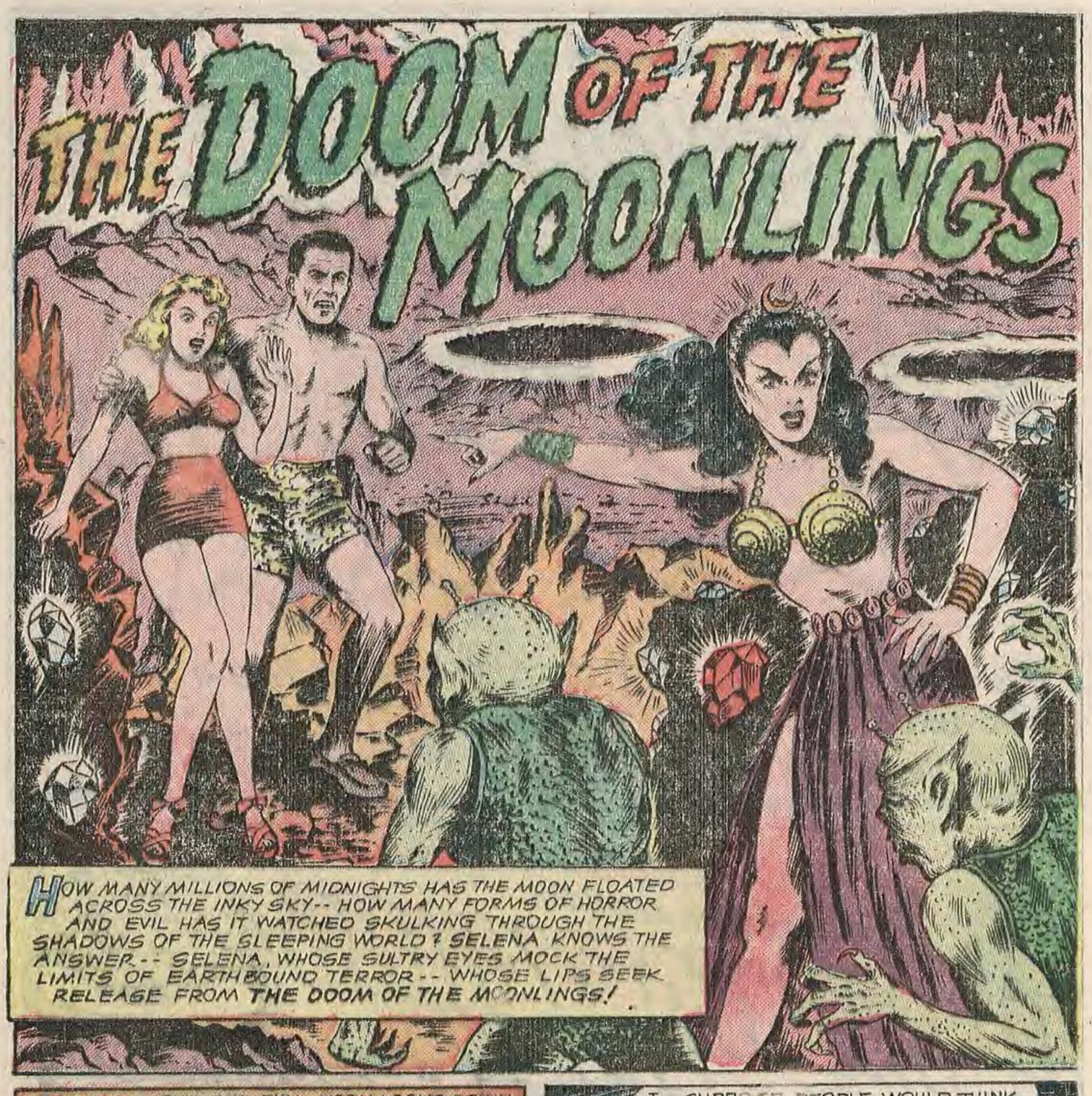
The car stood in deep shadows at the edge of a narrow dirt road. The misty white fingers of the fog seemed to claw and pluck at the windshield as Graham bent above the wheel. Fingers again! Something primitive and menacing was at work to him, turning all of his He thoughts back to the bog!

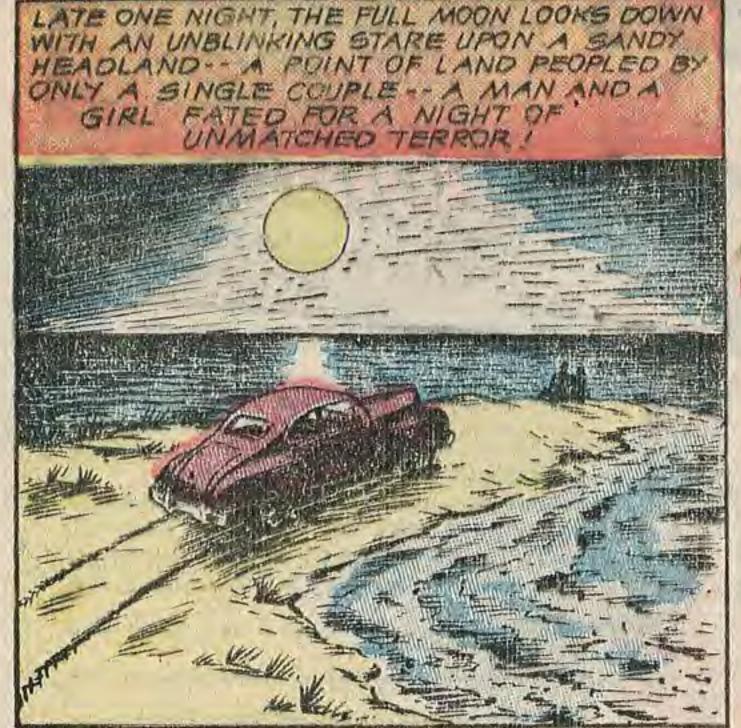
mud. Only one arm remained above the He didn't see the dead, white hand unquicksand, thrust up into the fog like til the door of the car opened with a a living grave marker. Living? Non- . click, and a coldness swirled around his spine. Out of the fog it came, creeping straight toward him. And there was a terrible strength in the hand as it fastened on Graham's ankle and dragged him screaming from the car.

> Straight back to the bog it dragged him, ignoring his babblings and wild pleadings. And the last thing Graham saw on earth was the quicksand bubbling up again, gurgling and churning around his own sinking shoulders. Then it settled to rest, and a deep hush descended on the forest.

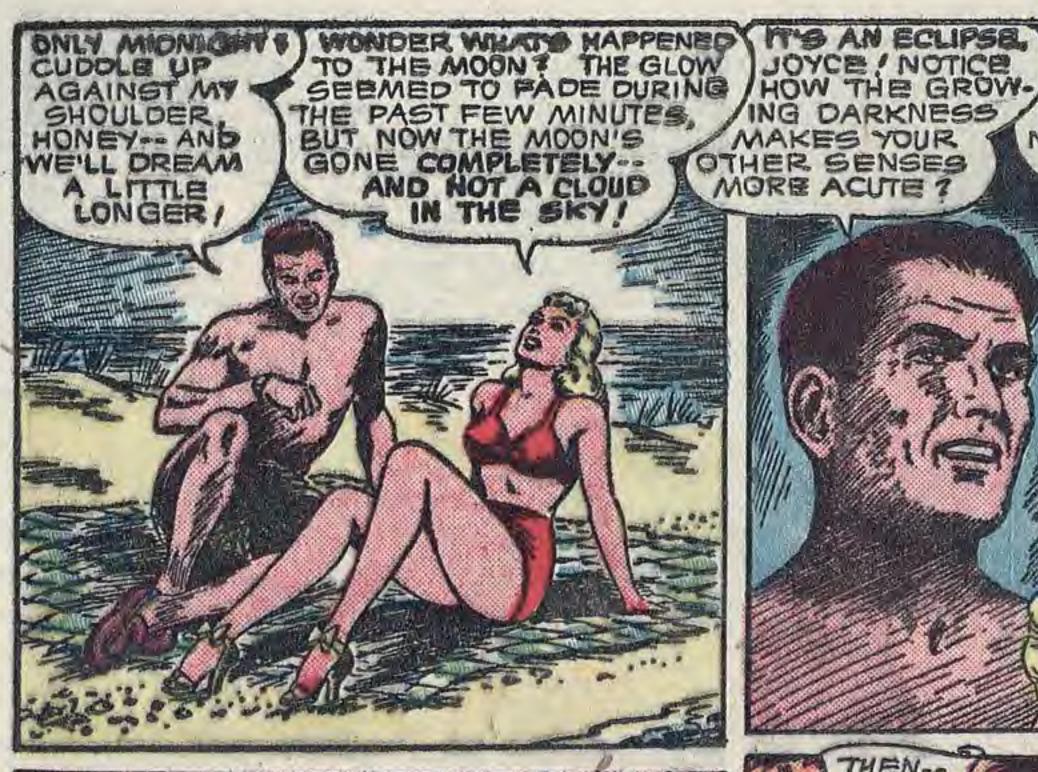


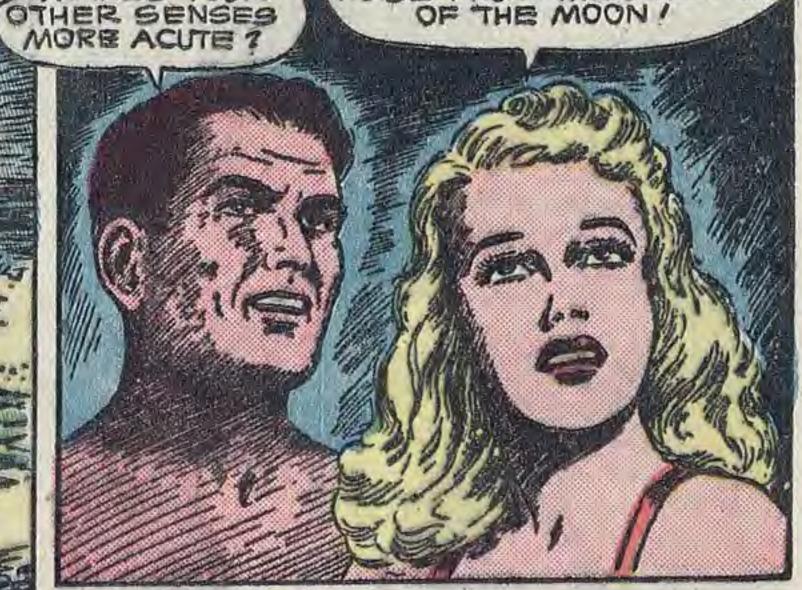












IT'S AN ECLIPSE

TEST PER ALABORY AS IF

CAN HEAR SOMETHING!

OF IT -- A DEEP DRONING

NOISE FROM THE DIRECTION









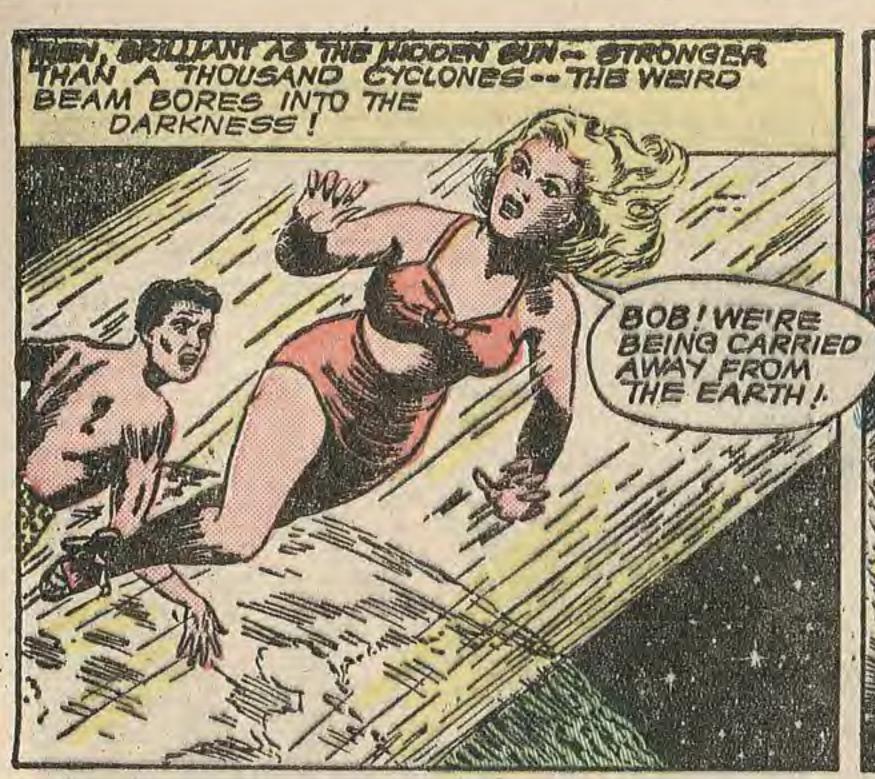




















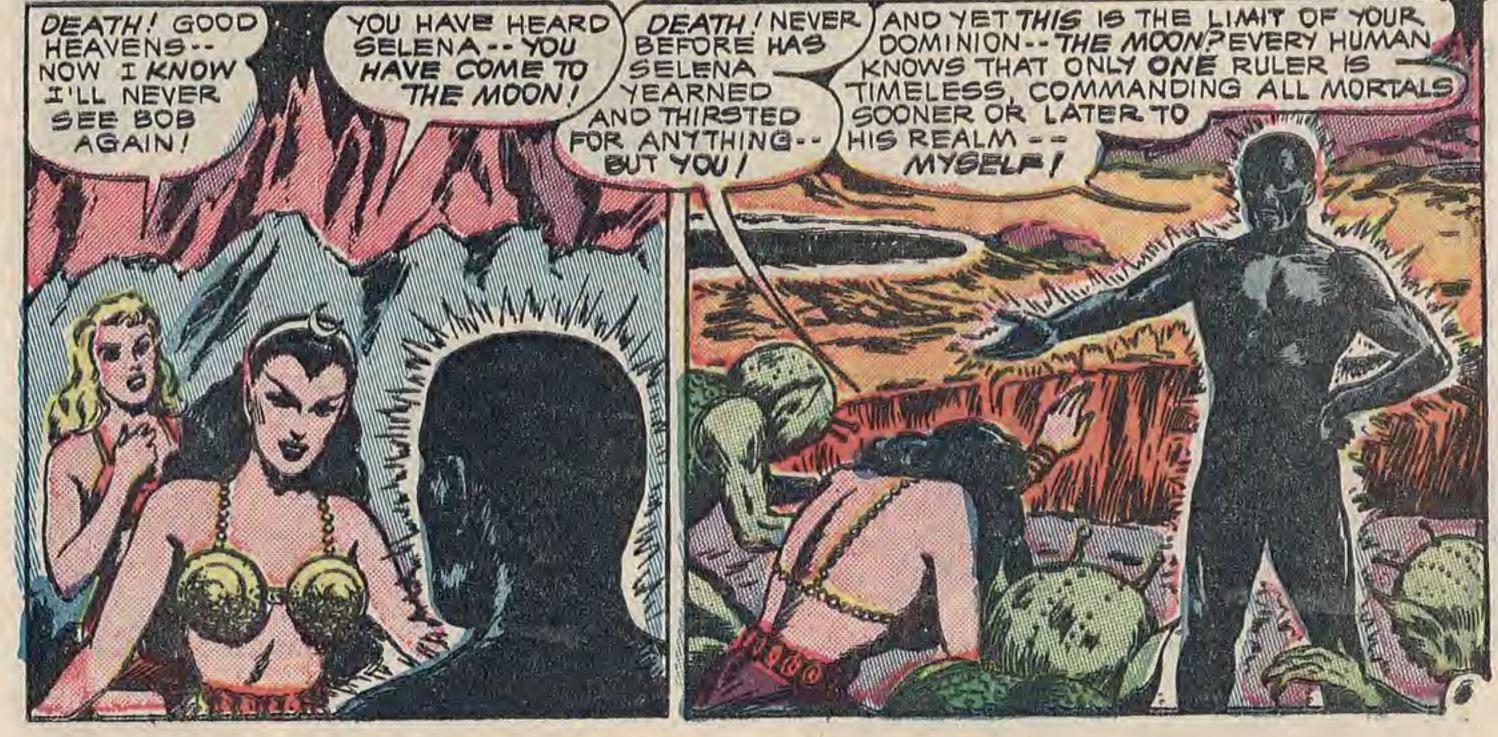
















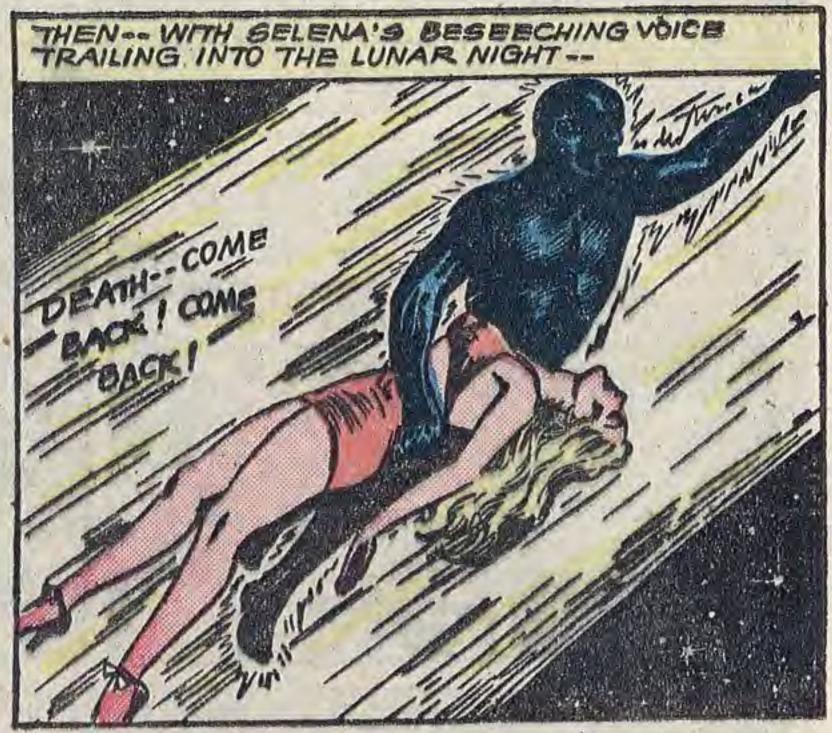




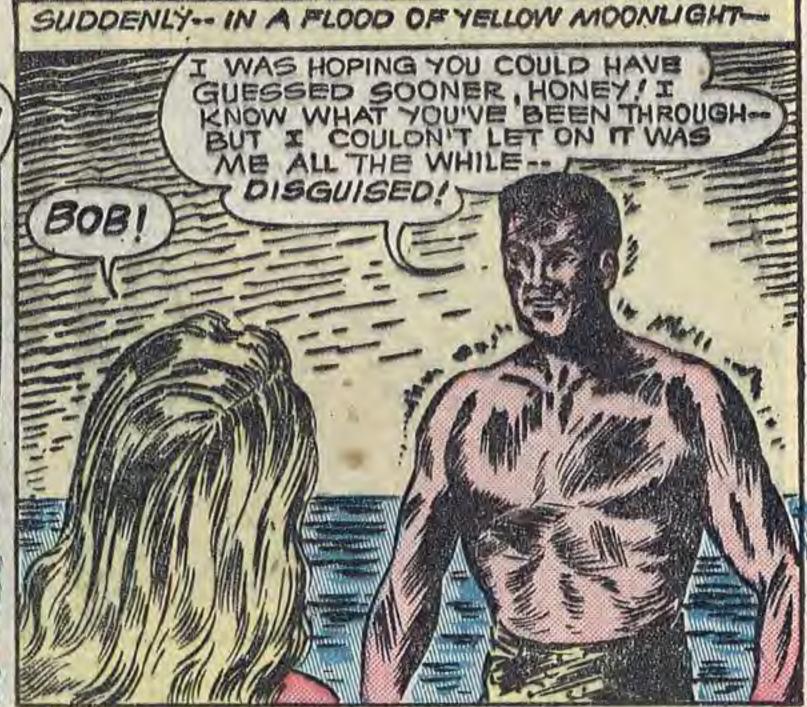








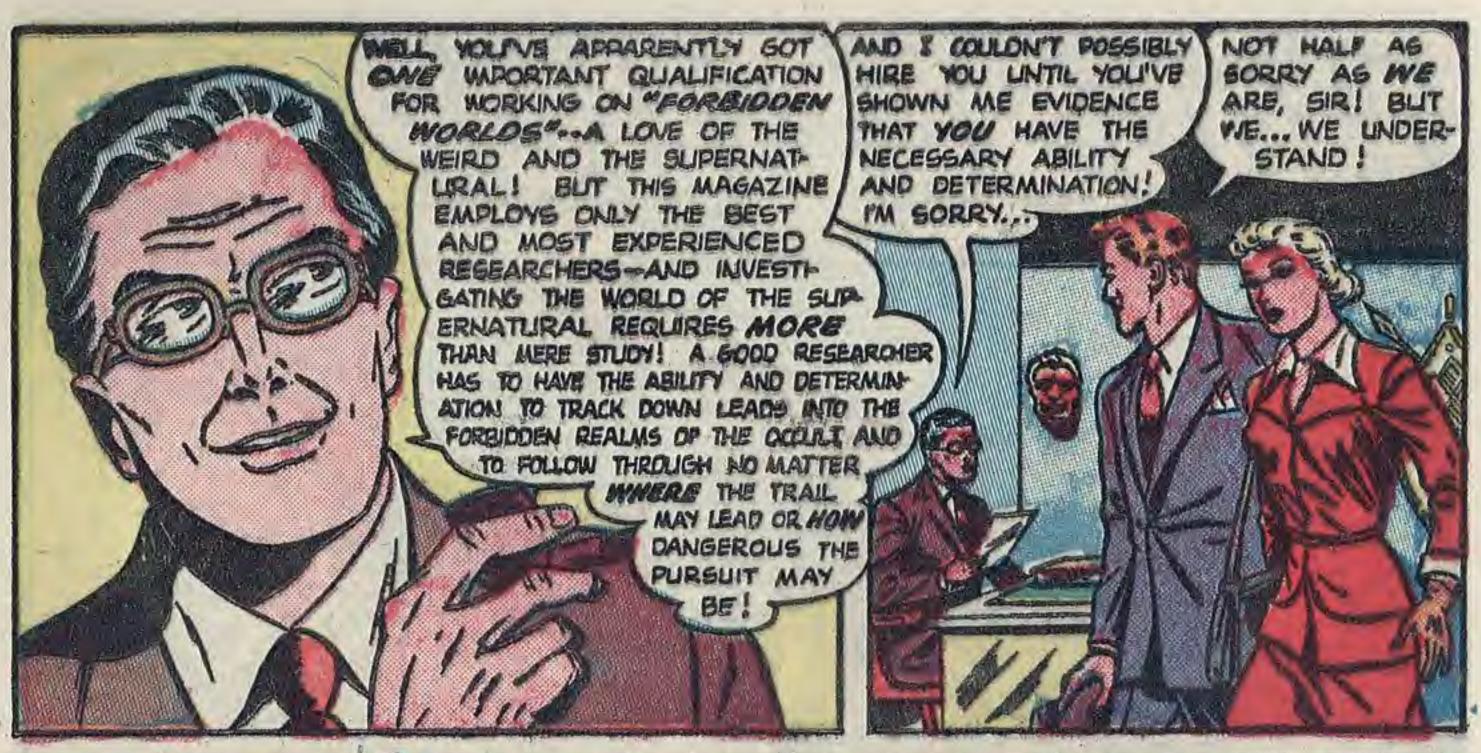






























19 5 THE BURGLARS DISAPPEAR INTO THE HOUSE.

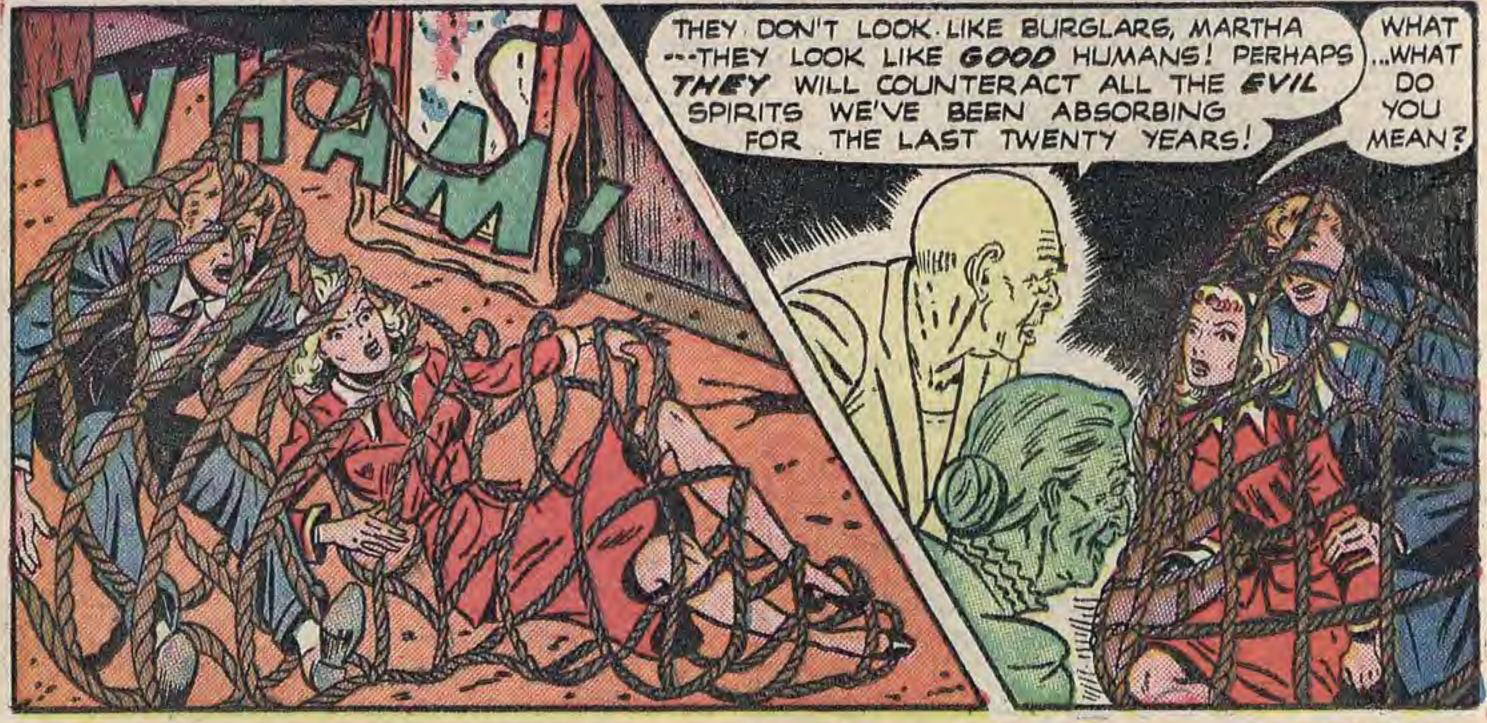


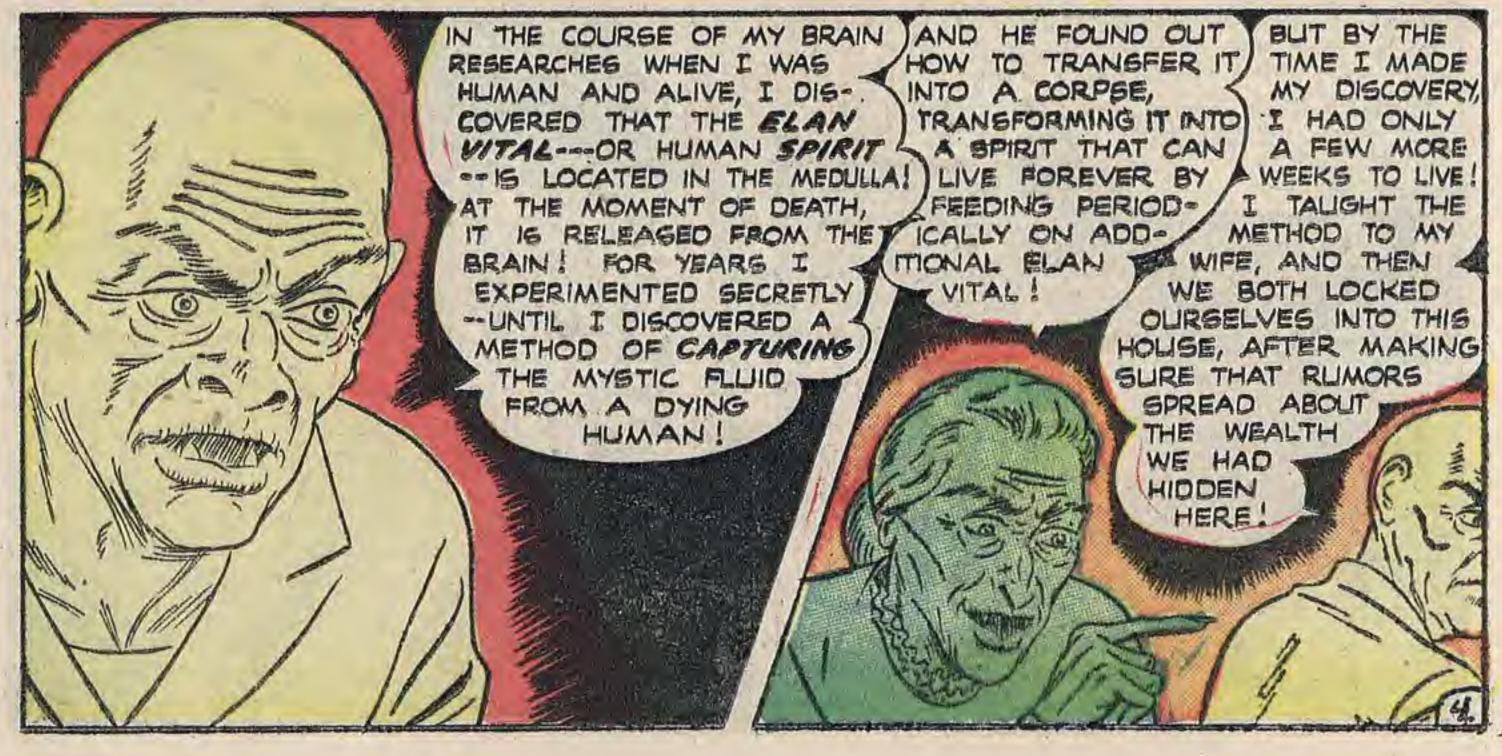




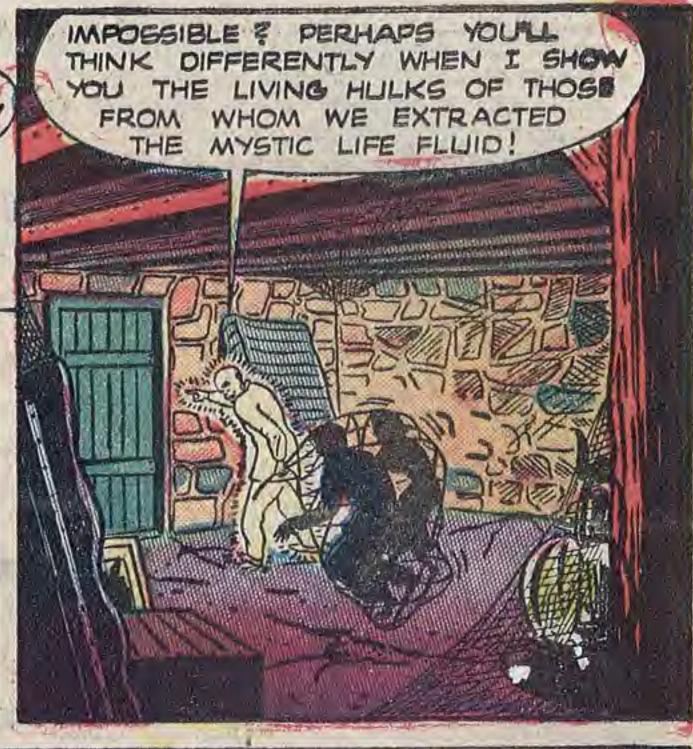




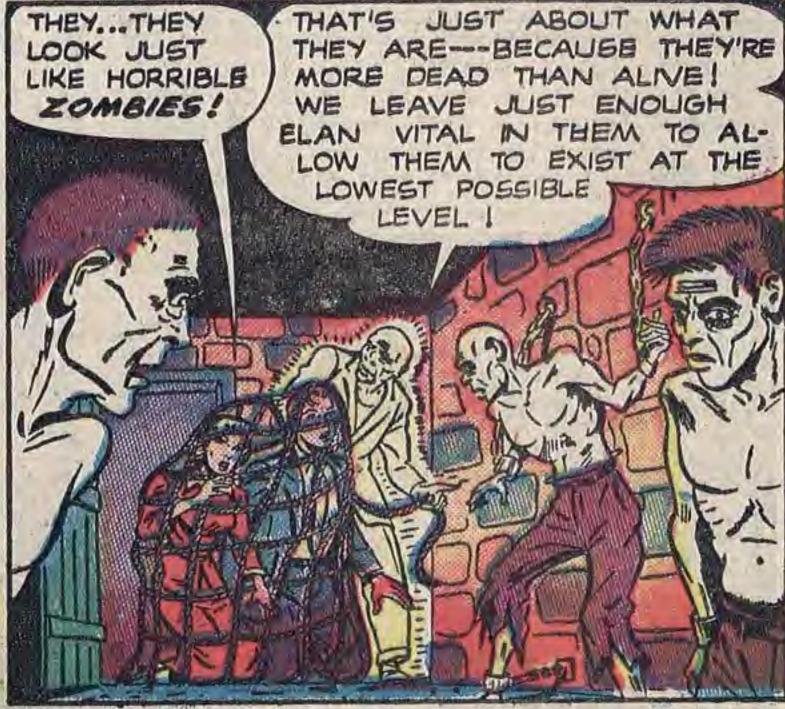


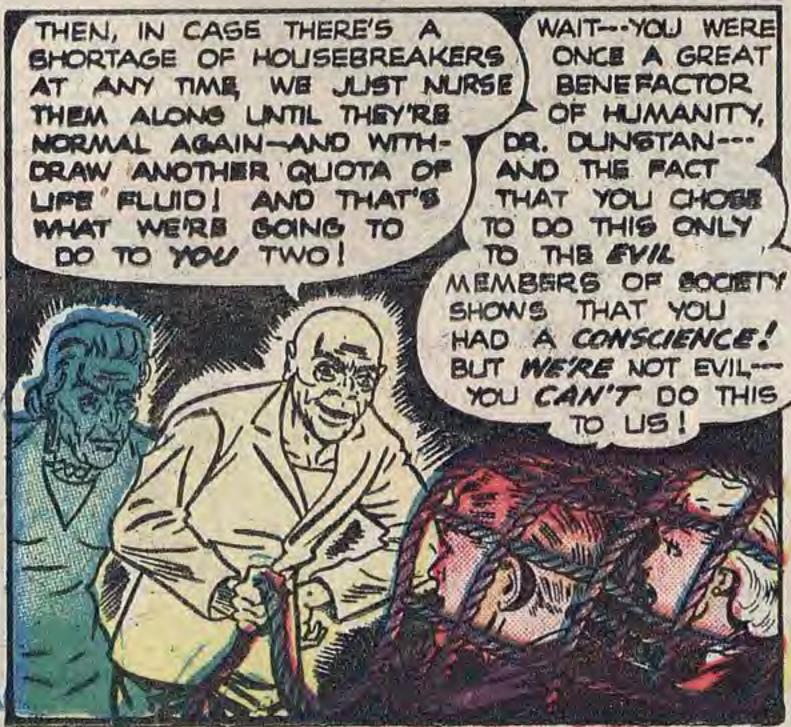




































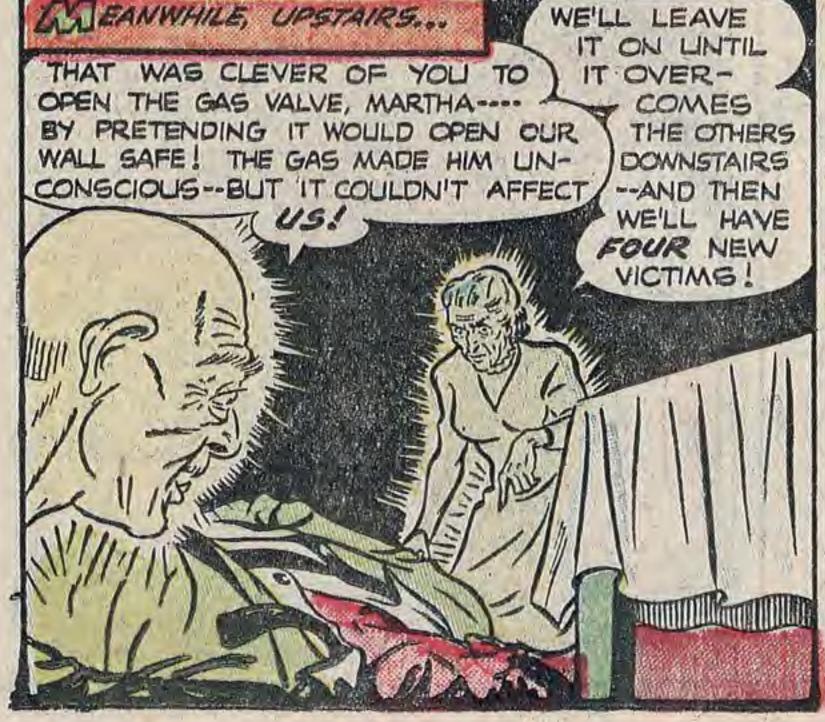






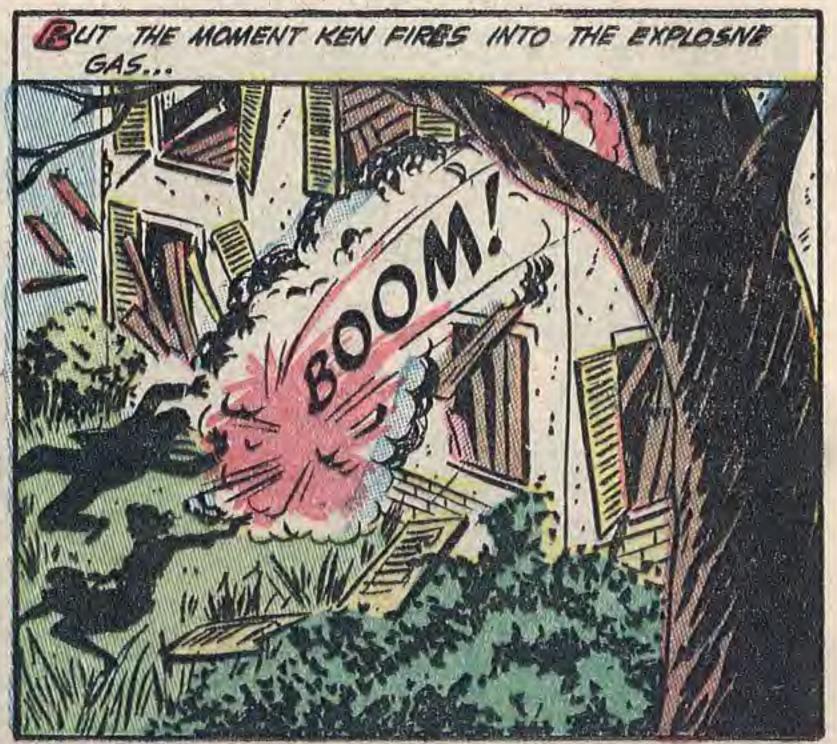


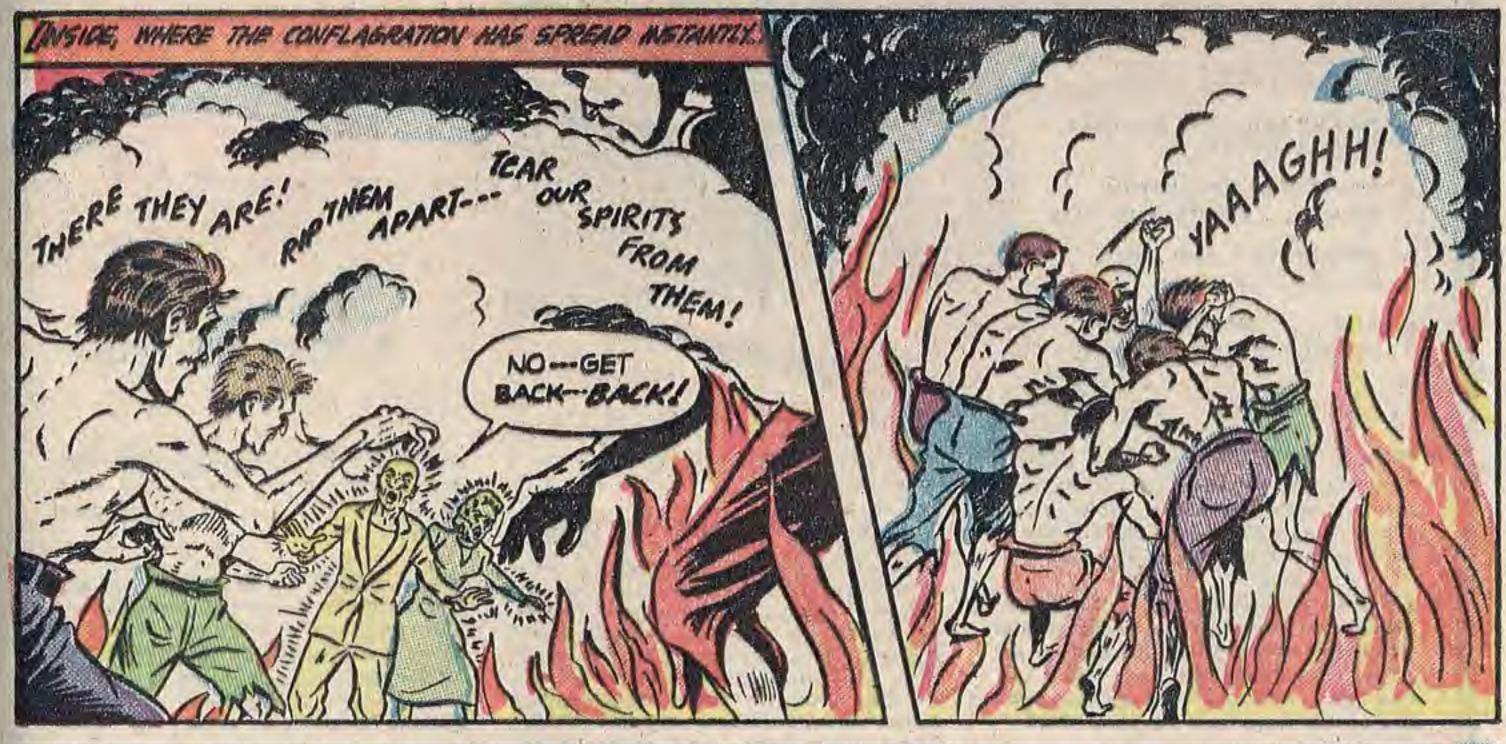


















TELEVISION SETS!

- SHOWS BRILLIANT PICTURES
- HITS EVERY TELEVISION
- FRIENDS POP-EYED!
- SAVINGS MOUNT UP FAST

gives you the brightest, clearest, pic-

pour admiring fill at one picture, just aurn center knob for mest thrill-packed "show." Light goes out automatically as new picture appears! To light new picture, bank another soin. No loss than SIX exciting pictures in all—a fight, dramatic dames team, tenso endes scane, bilarrous extens, swell agues skater and circus clows with his trick dog!

FAST—and with this marvelous new Television Bank! None of rour feiends, relatives or chance visitors ma sesist depositing enough to see the

\$498

BATTERY AND BULB!

Nobody ever before set their excited eyes on anything so terrific as this amazing new Television Bank! Your whole gang will be begging you for a look at this new midger wonder!

COMM just effect a penny, nickel, dime or quarter into top slot. Instantly your grand new Television Bank lights up in a big. BIG way! In a spin second, the sareen leaps into dazzling the!

Tanta California (Planta) (Pace Cest Leaball Handin Handella)

Whether you go for "zowie" shows (fights and such) or want a dream dance-team or peppy cartoon, you've got them—and MORE—right on this miracle Television Bank! What's more, shining convex lens over screen

derful pictures to see — you bank REAL MONEY just for letting them look!

You'll be the envy of all your friends with grand new Television Bank! A console model, it's an exact miniature of the most expensive sets. Complete even to the handsomely painted on speaker geille and dials. All metal suggedly built bank, 4¾ x 4″, has smart manogany finish. Automatic screen light powered by efficient, replaceable batterys GUARANTEED TO DELIGHT YOU, bank comes complete with bulb, battery and strong key for opening and emptying out your wealth of savings.

... BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO HAVE THIS WONDERFUL NEW TELEVISION BANK! SEND NO MONEY! ORDER YOURS TODAY!

MEWEST DECORATOR'S NOTE TO ALL DOLL HOUSE OWNERS!

Nothing is so truly luxurious for the modern dall housel This beautiful new Television Bank is the rast work in elegance—matches all styles of furniture—makes a stunning addition to your dalls'. living room! You'll love it, and so will all your friends!

SEASIE CO., 2 Allen St., Dept. 9 BA New York 2, N. V.

SEAGEE CO., Dept. 318A

Please rush me my TELEVISION BANK. I agree to pay postman \$1.0% plus few cents postage with understanding that if I am not delighted I may seturn bank in 5 days for full refund of purchase price.

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7 6 emrine	e \$1.98.	Yere	may	nostage.	Same	money-back	guarantee.

BLACKHEADS "PET HATE"

Say Men, Girls in Choosing Date

What a "black mark" is the blackhead . . . according to men and girls popular. enough to be choosy about dates!

"Nobody's dreamboat!" "Nobody's date bait " And that's not all that's said of those who are careless about blackheads. But blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy ' And they DON'T look good in close-ups!

So can you blame the fellow who says, "Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it's good night!"

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, "I hate to go out with a fellow who has blackheads. If he's careless about that you're sure he'll embarrass you in other ways, too!"

But you - are YOUR ears burning? Well, you've company and, sad to say, good company. There are lots of otherwise attractive fellows and girls who could date anyone they like if they'd only realize how offensive blackheads are . . . and how easily and quickly they could get rid of them . . . if they want to!

of Blackhead Crime

Take your "he-man" . . . super at track, games, sports of all kinds . . . who thinks that after just a shower he's ready to go anywhere! And won't the girls all admire his muscles!

Sure they would! But not many dance floors are set up for hurdle races! You can't show off your snappy left hook when only cokes are in the ring. The "he-man" who's also clean-cut, will get the breaks wherever he is.

Even Cute Girls Become Careless

Easy, too easy, for a girl to think that if she has the latest in clothes and hair-do she needn't bother about blackheads. A little more make-up, she guesses, will take care of that. BUT MAKE-UP WON'T HIDE BEACKHEADS! Notgunless it's plaster of paris, maybe! And even good make-up "slips" at a dance! So don't take chances, cute though you may be!

TAKE THESE TIPS TO BANISH BLACKHEADS

Keep skin clean by washing morning and night with warm, almost hot, water. Use good soap and plenty of it. And finish with cool water.

Extract every blackhead as soon as you see it - with a SAFE extractor. Don't use finger nails. Don't squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.

Just be clean! Be quick! And be safe! That's easy! And that's ALL!



Simple! But you'll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACU-TEX - now!

RUSH COUPON NOW!

DAY TRIAL OFFER

ACTUAL

LENGTH

3 1/2"

Don't send a penny. Mail coupon and pay postman only \$1.00 plus postage. ur save all postage by enclosing \$1.00 with guarantee coupon. If not thrilled to be rid of embarrassing hated blackheads this new quick way — just return VACUTEX in 10 days and get \$1 back. Order today!



Just place VACUTEX over blackheadrelease extractor—and blackhead's out!

10	DAY	TRIAL	GUARANI	LEE
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		SPORMETE	COMPANIV	Mana 411
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- ☐ Enclosed find \$1.00. Send me VACUTEX
- ☐ Ship C.O.D. J will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage.

My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

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ADDRESS_

SORRY NO C.O.D. OUTSIDE OF U.S.A.

